

WITHIN THE REACH OF EVERYONE FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY.

The Public have an opportunity to purchase shares at 25 cents in the largest Lead and Silver mine in the Southwest. A mine that will pay large dividends from the starting of its plant. We have all the mineral in sight that we can work in a lifetime. No one has disputed this fact—no one can dispute it.

Everyone who has examined it pronounces it a mammoth mine of wonderful possibilities. For a short time only will the public have a chance to get these shares at any price. When the treasury shares are exhausted and the company starts its concentrators and begins to pay dividends, the stock cannot be had at all. He who is undecided now will then wish he had acted with promptness and decision and secured stock when the promoters were giving it away for one cent on the dollar of its actual value.

In the two months that the company has been developing their property the work has resulted in discovering all the water they need, and in that time they have mined and taken out One Thousand Tons of Concentrating Ore, and uncovered 16 feet of shipping ore which runs from 50 to 60 per cent Lead. This showing certainly proves all that has been written or said about the property.

Parties who fail to take advantage of this sale of treasury stock of the New Mexican Lead Company will surely miss the opportunity of a lifetime.

Don't wait, expecting a canvasser to call on you, for we have no agents. You must go to the office, or write for prospectus to C. B. James & Co., No. 14 Bronson Block, El Paso, Texas. Parties at a distance can send their orders by mail or express, or through any bank.

FOR REFERENCES SEE PROSPECTUS.

Any Parties who contemplate purchasing a large number of shares will have their expenses paid to and from the mine if they do not find every statement in the prospectus substantiated by their own investigation.

For those of small means there never was a better opportunity to better their conditions.

A FEW BRIEF ILLUSTRATIONS.

People who do not take the time to inquire into the results of small investments in large mining properties sometimes will say: "What's the use of buying a thousand shares in a million dollar company? It don't amount to anything." To such we give a few examples out of hundreds of companies, that to own one thousand shares of their stock would mean a sure income of no small amount, which at the beginning of their sales of treasury stock one could have bought at a very moderate sum. Such is the history of good mines under experienced and faithful management, and we can judge of the future only by the experiences of the past.

One thousand shares of Quincy or Tamarack would insure an income of nearly \$6,000 per annum. The same number of shares in Calumet & Hecla would return about \$33,000 annually. The Alaska-Treadwell pays about \$1,500 annually on each thousand shares, while the Homestake of South Dakota pays \$6,000. The Richardson mine of Nova Scotia pays \$1,250 on each thousand shares from ore that averages only about \$2.50 per ton. The New York Engineering and Mining Journal of February 17, gives a list of 286 dividend paying mines that to own a thousand shares in any one of them would mean a very respectable income. As a rule a company sells its first issue of treasury shares at a very low price, twenty-five cents per share would be a high estimate of the average, so, if one estimates from a basis of first cost, he is receiving all the way from 200 to 500 per cent on his actual cash investment. For example the Le Roi stock was sold for about five cents per share when the mine first started; this stock is now quoted in London at \$25. Isabella of Cripple Creek sold as low as three cents per share originally; it is now worth \$1.25, that is to say, one could have bought one thousand shares for \$30 which are now worth \$1,250. The buying of treasury shares when they are being sold at a

discount by a good reliable company owning a promising property, is both profitable and legitimate. There are few avenues of trade that offer safer investments, and certainly none more profitable.

We consider the properties of the New Mexican Lead Company equal in promise to any of those above cited, and we take pleasure in calling your attention to the sale of the second 100,000 shares of their treasury stock which has just been placed on the market at twenty-five cents per share.

Following is our engineer's estimate on the profits the company will derive from working the mines with a concentrating plant, concentrating six tons into one:

A concentrating plant with a capacity of 100 tons every 24 hours would produce in concentrates 16 2/3 tons daily, which would average 70 per cent lead per ton and 60 ounces of silver. The value of the day's product would be as follows:

16 2/3 tons of concentrates at 70 per cent lead, or 23,332 pounds of lead at \$4.25 per 100 pounds, would bring	\$ 991 61
One thousand ounces of silver at say 55 cents per ounce	550 00

Thus giving a gross value for each day's work of

The cost of mining and concentrating 100 tons of ore would be

The freight to smelter would be

The daily net profits would be

The net monthly profits would be

Or about 3 1/4 per cent a month dividend upon the capital stock of the company.

Flattering as it is, the above statement is still underestimated, as the development work in the mine shows a large percentage of ore that will average 35 per cent lead, which would, at the very highest estimate, only concentrate two and one-fourth tons into one. This would increase the daily output of concentrates and a corresponding increase in the daily profits.

Address: **New Mexican Lead Company,**
C. B. JAMES & CO., Financial Agents, 14 BRONSON BLOCK,
EL PASO, TEXAS.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. NO TROUBLE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS.

Assay Office

Through Train Service Between
El Paso and Capitan.

Stockhart, E. M.
El Paso, Texas.

LUCKY ASSIGNMENT.

BY A. E. BELL.

They were old friends and had accidentally met at the Pioneer Press club after a separation of more than a decade. After the experiences of each had been recounted at some length one of them related the following story to a coterie of newspaper men who were present:

"It was back in the eighties that I held a desk as city editor on the staff of the Pottsville (Pa.) Democrat. I had been working pretty hard, and my health was failing, so one day the chief advised me to take a month or two off, go into the country and recuperate. He further advised me that if I wished to take the vacation I would be placed on full pay on the condition that I write a letter each week which might be of interest to patrons of The Democrat.

"I had a friend located in a little town in Washington county who was engaged in the publication of a weekly paper, and I at once made up my mind to go down and pay him a visit.

"I arrived at my destination in good time and was enthusiastically welcomed by my friend and his estimable young wife and made to feel at home immediately.

"I lounged about the town, which had a population of about 1,500 souls, and struck up quite a large acquaintance within a short time.

"One morning, after I had been there probably a week, I sauntered into the office of my friend and found him in a dreadful stew. His local man had taken suddenly ill, and there was no one else who could take an assignment that had been mapped out for that day's work.

"It seems that a man named Barron had died at his home, about five miles from town, and, as his father had been a man of wealth and he had gained considerable notoriety as a local character, it was deemed a good idea to get an extended obituary of the deceased Barron. The man owned property in the mountains of a township that had been named after his father and was somewhat difficult of access.

"I was feeling well that morning and, thinking a trip in the country would do me good, offered myself as 'nub' on the occasion.

"The offer was eagerly accepted, and within a short time I was en route in a buggy for the scene, which was destined to prove a lucky assignment, although I was not aware of the fact.

"By making numerous detours and inquiries from each person I met I was able to reach the Barron home. It was located between mountains which formed a bowl shaped depression about the house, which could be reached only by a narrow pass.

"What an excellent location for a robbers' rendezvous! I thought as I passed along the narrow lane. Here a handful of men could withstand a regiment of soldiers. I drove up to the log cabin, which was built against the side of the mountain in the farthest corner of the depression, and stopped. A half dozen dirty looking children were playing about the doorway, and they all dropped their play the instant they caught sight of me and ran inside the

"I walked leisurely to the door, which stood wide open, and rapped. A sharp featured woman made her appearance after I had waited a few moments, and I stated the purpose of my visit.

"I was invited in, and a chair was pushed forward for me.

"The woman disappeared through a low door at the rear of the hut, and I took the opportunity of making a few observations of my surroundings. The hut was furnished with a couple of beds, a rusty cook stove and a rickety old table, and everything denoted poverty.

"The woman returned by the time I had taken a look around and was followed by a middle aged man with a villainous countenance as you would care to see. He was a younger brother of the deceased, and he began to give me some facts regarding the life of the man whose obituary I was to obtain.

"While I was taking notes another man came in and when I was through with the task in hand took a look around the hut. As quickly as my eyes fell upon the third person it struck me that I had seen him somewhere. He was of rather nice appearance, had a sandy mustache and was well dressed. I had surely seen him at some previous time and, with an object in view, inquired if that was a son of the deceased. I was gratified to know that his name was Barron also, for at that very moment it flashed upon me that I had seen him in police court in Pottsville only a few weeks before under arrest for passing bogus money.

"I began to make some inquiries of him, and he told me that he was employed in Pottsville and was at home for the funeral of his father and intended going back to his work the next day.

"Having nothing else to detain me, I took leave of the people and started back to town. I drove slowly down the road, and once I had an occasion to turn and look back at the cabin. As I did so I saw the form of a man dodging along between the trees that skirted the hillside along the road. My suspicions were aroused at his strange actions, and I kept my weather eye in his direction until I got safely out upon the highway, where I lost sight of him. A brisk drive soon landed me back at the office of my friend, who greatly praised my obituary.

"I did his local work several days longer, and when his assistant had fully recovered from his illness I resigned and returned to Pottsville in much better spirits than when I had left it a month before.

"The next day I took up my routine assignment, and at the morning session of the police court what was my astonishment to see in the prisoner's dock the very same young man whom I had met among the mountains.

"I at once became deeply interested in his case. He was charged with passing counterfeit coin, the same charge on which he was arrested several months before. His honor concluded, in view of the serious charge and the fact that it was for the second offense, to hold him for further investigation.

"During the previous six months Pottsville had been flooded with bogus money, and the authorities had offered a reward for the makers and shovers of the queer. Young Barron had been twice accused of passing the money, but each time he told such a plausible story that the officials were loath to believe him responsible for the whole

matter. The situation was becoming alarming. Detectives had been employed, but they were as much at sea as the local officers. As a last resort a reward of \$1,000 was offered for the arrest and conviction of the offenders. When no results came of the work that was being done toward clearing up the matter and the bogus stuff continued to circulate, it was considered advisable to raise the reward, which was accordingly increased to \$1,500.

"This was the status of affairs on my return from my vacation.

"I began to do a little detective work on my own account. The sum of \$1,500 was a snug one, and I began to make deductions, with the prisoner, Barron, as a starting point.

"I looked back over the trail that I had covered a few weeks before—the location of the Barron home in Washington county; the situation of the old hut in the bowl shaped depression among the lofty mountains, the one room in the hut with a rear door. What was behind the portals of that rear door?

"Then my imagination came into play, and I thought what an excellent place for a counterfeiters' den could be under the mountain, with the hut as a shield.

"Well, to make a long story short, I told the mayor of my suspicions, and asked for a detail of four men from the force, to go down into Washington county and investigate. He only laughed at me, until I made things so plain that he was carried away with enthusiasm over the plausibility of the whole thing and ordered four policemen in citizens' clothes to accompany me to the spot and make a thorough investigation.

"We arrived at our rendezvous one evening, having each one gone individually, so as not to arouse any suspicion as to our object, and left after nightfall for the Barron home.

"We reached a point about a mile from the narrow lane, at daybreak, tied up our rigs and started on foot for the hut. We were not long in reaching the place, and a vigorous rapping brought the sharp featured woman to the door. She was rendered speechless with fright at the sight of five strangers at the door. She was invited to come outside and keep quiet. Our next point was the door at the rear. We cautiously pushed this open, and the sight that we encountered was one that I will never forget.

"Six men and two or three boys were busily engaged about a sweltering furnace, with a full set of molds, each at his particular work. On the floor was a large quantity of both gold and silver coins, of dollars and eagles, half eagles and double eagles.

"We captured the gang without a struggle and also took charge of the outfit, which, by the way, was one of the most complete that ever was seen outside the United States mint. At the subsequent trial the entire gang, including young Barron, were given strong terms in the penitentiary. I received the \$1,500 reward, which I made very good use of."—Newspaperdom.

For summer floor coverings matting is most generally used, but it is a point to be noted that the cheaper qualities do not wear well. Denim, which comes in all manner of pretty designs and shades, is a very good substitute, provided it is put down over a layer of carpet lining or old newspapers, says an exchange.

Shelton-Payne Arms Co.

Fire Arms, Ammunition, Saddles, Harness, &c

...WHOLESALE AND RETAIL...

Special Attention Given to MAIL ORDERS.
Correspondence Solicited.

OUR STOCK SADDLES ARE "A 1."

305 NORTH OREGON STREET, EL PASO, TEXAS

Alamogordo Livery and Transfer Stable

F. B. STUART, Proprietor.

First Class Turnouts. Passengers Carried to all Parts of the Sacramento Mountains.

FREE CORRAL, HAY AND GRAIN FOR SALE.

Agent for the well known Studebaker Wagons and Buggies. Undertaking and Embalming. First Class Work Guaranteed.

Office Cor. Maryland Ave. and Ninth St. ALAMOGORDO, N. M.

The Short Line

SANTA FE ROUTE.

To all Points
North, South,
East and West.

Through Pullman and Dining Car Service on magnificent vestibuled trains, composed of Pullman Palace Sleepers, Elegant Dining Cars, Reclining Chair Cars, free, running through without change between Chicago and the Pacific coast. Ask or address agents below for time cards and illustrated matter pertaining to the "Santa Fe Route."

W. S. BLACK, Gen'l Passenger Agt., Topeka, Kan.

F. B. HOUGHTON, Gen'l Agent, El Paso, Tex.

TAKE THE El Paso & Northeastern Railway

(White Oaks Route)

FOR

FORT STANTON,

The Nation's Sanitarium

ALAMOGORDO,

The Magic City

JARILLA MINING DISTRICT,
The Klondike of the New Southwest

SACRAMENTO MOUNTAINS,
The Eldorado of the Fruit Grower and Agriculturist.

Elegant passenger coaches, which will insure every comfort to travelers, have recently been added to the equipment of the road.

H. ALEXANDER, A. G. F. & P. A.

R. S. GREGG, G. S. & G. F. & P. A.

Manufacturers of fine
BOOTS & SHOES,
Cowboy Boots a specialty.
Fine repairing and
Rubber Boots put on.

Send for rules for self-measurement

A REAL GRAPHOPHONE

..FOR..

\$5.00

Simple
Clockwork
Motor.
Mechanism
Visible.
Durable Construction.

NO BOTHER, MUCH FUN.

All the Wonders and Pleasures of a

High Priced Machine!

When accompanied by a Recorder this

Graphophone can be used to make Records.

Price with Recorder, \$7.50. Reproduces all

the standard Repertoire. Send order and money

to our nearest office.

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH CO., Dept. 30

NEW YORK, 121-123 Broadway.

CHICAGO, 48 Wabash Ave.

ST. LOUIS, 729-731 Olive St.

PHILADELPHIA, 1024 Chestnut St.

BUFFALO, 313 Main St.

SAK FRANCISCO, 195 Geary St.

PARIS, 21 Boulevard des Capucines.

BERLIN, 41 Rosenstrasse.

We send our shirts and shirt waists to the
TROY STEAM LAUNDRY Co., El
Paso, Texas.

JOHN C. WESLEY, Agent,
ALAMOGORDO, N. M.

SACRAMENTO MOUNTAIN DAIRY.

Fresno, New Mexico.

WOFFORD & PARROTT, Proprietors.

GEORGE J. WOFFORD,

J. M. PARROTT.

FRESH MILK, BUTTER AND EGGS

Delivered daily in the vicinity of Cloudcroft

Fresno and Toboggan.

ATTENTION!!!

Don't trust your photos to agents!

Deal direct with the artist!

We will make to anyone sending us a photo,
a LIFE-SIZE OILLETTE, CRAYON OR PASTEL POR-
TRAIT FREE OF CHARGE to introduce our super-
b work. Exact likeness, highly artistic fin-
ish and prompt return of small photo guaran-
teed. Send us your photo at once.

Artists' Union

393 Main Street

Dallas, Texas.

Leave orders at THE NEWS OFFICE.

J. QUINLIVEN & SON.

BRICK AND STONE CONTRACTORS.

Will do first class Brick and Stone work

on short notice and at reasonable rates.

ALAMOGORDO NEW MEXICO